

LINK

VOL. III NO. 6 TUESDAY, MARCH 24, 1970



SPRING

STUDENT DIES WITHOUT WARNING



(Gregory) Chan Hawk Huen

On Monday, March 9, Gregory Chan (or Chan Hawk Huen in Chinese) 19, went to bed apparently in good health. Late next morning he was found to be in critical condition and sent to St. Paul's Hospital where he died around 5 p.m. on Wednesday, March 11.

He died from a cerebral hemorrhage (eruption of a blood vessel in the brain) from the best information we can get.

Gregory was in 1st year Bio-med, doing quite well in his studies with no apparent strains. He is a graduate from Kowloon Wah Yan College in Hong Kong, and was on a student visa here. He has a father in Hong Kong and was staying here with a Wah Yan schoolmate's family. His body was cremated last Tuesday and is to be sent home to Hong Kong. It certainly provided a shock for all those who knew him with no warning whatsoever.

The following articles are from "ACTION 70" published by our very own Information Resource Centre.

LIBRARY HAS PUNCH

Computer programming students especially will find useful the 029 key punch now available in the Student Typing Room of the Library. Punching book cards for a new circulation system proposed for the Library, is anticipated as well.

STACKS OPENED AT UBC

Library cards are not now required for entrance to the Main Library bookstacks, reports the UBC Library News. "In effect, the stacks are now completely open to anyone who wishes to use the material," it is stated.

BCIT students will now be able to work with books and backfiles of periodicals that our younger and smaller library has not yet acquired. At present a UBC library card must be presented to sign anything out.

PLAYBOY RESERVED

Following a complaint in Link about the disappearing PLAYBOY this excellent reference source will be available only when signed out on short term loan. It has been put in the reserved collection.

STUDENT HELP NEEDED

Servicing rear-screen theatres is providing part time employment for students in the Instructional Communications section of the Information Resource Centre.

Time slots to be billed:

Monday 1:30 - 2:30

Wednesday 2:30 - 4:30

Thursday 9:30 - 11:30

Interested students should call local 374

WHO'S

WHO SHE IS: Sylvia Terlebauka
WHAT HER JOB IS: Student Association Secretary Treasurer

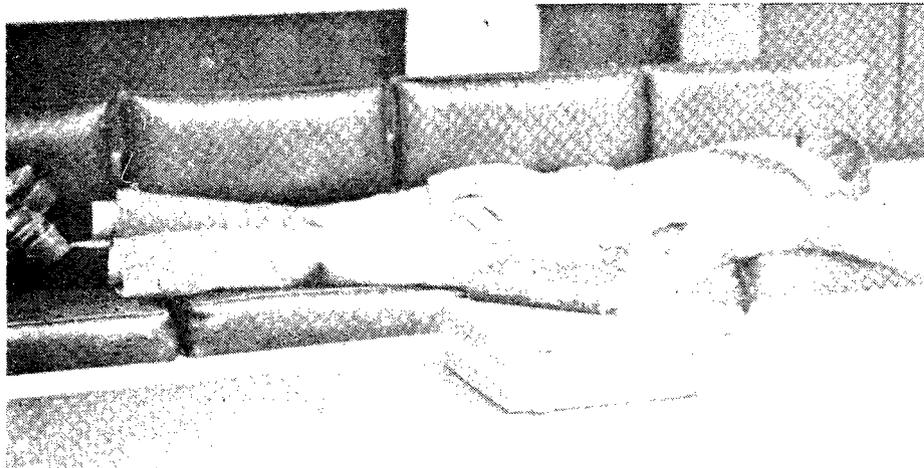


THE POSITION:

The name of the position best describes what is involved. It means that this individual is responsible for keeping the books straight, paying association bills, keeping people in line with their budgets, to keep records and officially to keep the minutes of council and executive meetings. Usually the office secretary (Grace) does the latter. She is also Chairman of the finance committee which decides expenditures over and above those specifically budgeted. This year she was responsible for organizing the opening day and scholarship awards ceremonies.

TIME INVOLVED:

In Sylvia's case the job was easier than in previous years (e.g. a Nurse had it previously). She had to go into the office at least every 2-3 days because there are often bills which are to be paid almost immediately and therefore cheques must be made out. At the end of the month the balancing of the ledgers etc. . . must be done, and if one has not kept up to date it will take much time — otherwise it doesn't take much. Total time involved is a few hours weekly. She recommends that anyone getting the position should try to keep 1 hour at the beginning and towards the end of the week allocated for the job.



WHO

PROBLEMS THIS YEAR:

One of the problems was the stigma of having a girl in such a responsible position which presented the feeling that she was tight with the money. Many times she had to say no because of overspent budgets and then this technology feels that it is being discriminated against (because most of the executive is in business). She has taken an accounting course and knows what she is doing although some techs have tried to pull the wool over her eyes. An example of these troubles is when a tech club held an event at which there was a loss, instead of holding some fund raising campaign to pay for part of the loss (student association contributes to the loss %75) and because the club had no funds of their own, they just ignored the situation and couldn't have cared less.

Purchase orders where the greatest boon while delivery receipts were a ded loss. She felt that after a month or so she could tell who could be trusted to watch their budgets and who couldn't and therefore had to be watched closely.

PROBLEMS NEXT YEAR:

The new Sports Shop may be a problem. A short loan may be necessary to pay for it and therefore a mark up in prices may be necessary at the start. Also a decision as to forming a company or not may be necessary. Mr. Brown of business and a class are going to investigate the shop from the marketing point of view and make recommendations.

FUNDS:

So far \$30,000 is left in the budget but there are still many expenses to come. Usually there is about \$8,000 left to tide the association over until the fall.

SUGGESTIONS FOR NEXT YEAR'S SECT-TREAS:

Sylvia feels that the job is best for a girl, primarily to get some women on the executive. She recommends that the person be from business but it certainly isn't a prerequisite. The main reason for that is that this person then has more time, and is also oriented towards this type of job.

She feels that this is the greatest experience for any job one should want and that it is the first thing employers look at even over marks.

PERSONAL:

Sylvia is in the Retail marketing option of Business and plans to work in a retail store first as a management trainee. She graduated from Charles Tucker high school in Vancouver and went to Europe during that period for 1½ months. She feels quite happy how things have gone so far and appears optimistic of the future. The job certainly was NOT a 'lot of work for nothing.' She met many potential employers while in the position and found that the executive got along well with Julio maintaining the organization.

WHO HE IS: **Edgar Rhomborg**

WHAT HIS JOB IS: **Clubs Chairman**



THE POSITION:

Edgar is responsible for the organization and co-ordination of clubs and their activities. He also helps in the establishment of new clubs. As well as organizing general club functions he also acts as a mediator between clubs and the administration. He is chairman of the Shinerama '70 for Vancouver and is responsible for setting up organization at UBC as well as trying to involve V.C.C. and Capilano colleges. His main project at the moment is arranging a holiday lodge on Whistler Mountain for students to be supported perhaps by bonds (the land available is on a cheap lease). He is also on the administration's expansion committee.

STRESS:

Edgar is in Mechanical Technology and has found his marks have gone down only about 2% and find he personally works better under a load. The job he feels involves 16-20 hours a week but anybody could do the job if they really want. He recommends an average of 65% or better however.

REFLECTIONS:

As all the executive complains there was a great lack of participation and communication. The clubs were co-operative and provided students with many good events among them the memorable Wine and Pizza Party. Clubs have been more active this year with larger membership and better involvement.

New clubs include Film Society, Motorcycle and Outdoors clubs to bring the total number to 10.

He found it worthwhile to have regular meetings with the club executives with an effort to join club functions together.

NEXT YEAR:

Although it takes interested people to form new clubs he would like to see some sort of arts club formed to bring some culture to BCIT.

PERSONAL

Edgar was born in Austria where he graduated from high school, and took automobile mechanics. In 1965 he came to Montreal where he worked as a ski instructor in the Laurentians. He came to Vancouver in 1966 and worked until 1968 when he came to BCIT.

The job was helpful in getting a job lined up when he finishes with Scott Paper Company who discussed with him what he did for about 20 minutes. He plans to get a second diploma in Administrative management before he works in 1971 there.

OPTOMETRIST

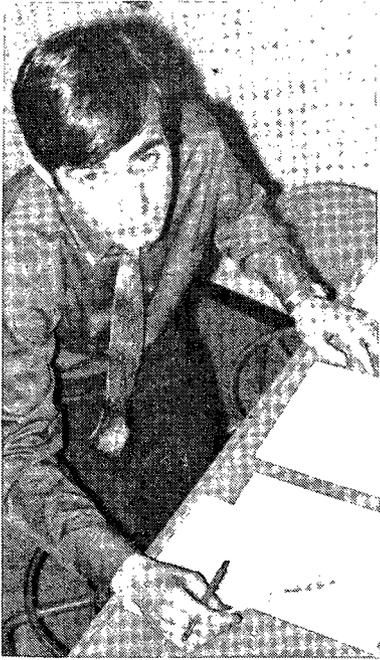
Eye Examination
Optical Services

J. W. Russell,

B.Sc., O.D.

OLD ORCHARD
SH CENTER

(Cunningham Drugs Bldg)
WILLINGDON AT KINGSWAY
437-4515



Link

STAFF

Editor in Chief Roy Wood
 Assistant Editor Jim Steeves
 Consulting Editor John Horbatch
 Layout Editor Murray McArthur
 Huntley Cooper
 Advertising Editor Brian McEwen

Photos: John *dark* Horbatch
 Bill Warkentin

Publication dates:

April 7
 April 21
 May 5
 May 19

The Link is a periodical published by and for the students of the British Columbia Institute of Technology, 3700 Willingdon, Burnaby, British Columbia. The editor-in-chief is responsible to the Vice-President of the BCIT Students' Association for the success, quality and content of this publication. Neither administration nor instructional staff of this institute edits or censors the material within. Bylined materials are the personal opinion of the writer and not necessarily the editorial board.

The Link is typeset at Peak Publications and printed at Horizon Publications Ltd.

DON'T GET HASSLED

To misquote Bob Dylan, "You don't need a weather man to know that it's spring." It's warm, sunny and just plain beautiful out there. And here we are stuck in boring lectures and demanding labs. There is a struggle within all of us as to whether we should study or go to classes or go out and dig the beautiful sunshine. "Wow, it sure is nice out there, but I've just got to get this damn accounting assignment finished." Or, "I sure would dig a couple of sets of tennis, but he may cover something important in our Chemistry lecture."

Everyone says that we should go to all our classes and study and just ignore the sun. But that's insane. You can't ignore the sun, it's shining in the windows and filling up your whole head with yearning to be out there digging it. Calculus is groovy, but it just isn't the only thing in the world.

If I may be so bold, I would like to disagree with the standard line of study, study, study. If you find yourself getting hassled with your work load and you think you would dig an afternoon walking around Stanley Park - do it. It will probably do you a world of good to forget about books and lectures and instructors if that's what you want to do. If you are sitting in a lecture wishing you were playing tennis or walking along the beach, your time is probably being wasted anyway. Life, including student life, is no more all work than it is all play. A rational combination of the two is necessary to maintain sanity in anything we do.

ELECTIONS

Student Executive Elections are coming up very soon. Election Day is April 15, with nominations being accepted all of this week. There are several rumours circulating as to who is running. As of this writing, the suspected candidates are: for President, John Horbatch and Edgar Rhomberg; for V.P. Internal, Harman Verbrugge; for V.P. External, Klaus Bogdan; for Secretary Treasurer, Chris McCrone; for Sports Chairman, Laurie Jack; for Clubs Chairman, Blair Halse. There is also a very flimsy rumour that Paul Kopinya may run for Social Chairman.

As you can see, the only position that has more than one candidate to date is the Presidency. This situation is simply not conducive to an interesting campaign or a valid election. And there is the risk of someone getting elected by acclamation who simply can't handle the job.

If you think you could fill one of these positions and if you want to do a service for this institute and its students - for God's sake run. If you have a friend who you feel could do a good job, convince him that he should run. If you want to have an effective Student Executive next year, there must be good people running. Remember, it's up to you.

Nomination forms and election and campaign rules may be picked up at the Student Association office in room 462.

There is one position on the Executive that is not an elected position but rather an appointed one. It is the position of Publications Chairman. His job is to appoint editors of the Link and the Nucleus and he is responsible for the success, quality and content of all student publications. The present Publications Chairman is Fraser Clark and he is interested in speaking to anyone who is interested in taking over the position next year. Fraser can usually be found in the Link office during noon hours or one could leave a message for him in the Student Association office.



BRITISH COLUMBIA INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY
STUDENT ASSOCIATION

3700 Willingdon Avenue
Burnaby 2, B. C.
Tel. 434-5722
Local 336

NOTICE OF ELECTIONS

Nominations Close - 5:00 p.m., March 26, 1970

Campaign Week - April 6 to April 10.

Election Days - Wednesday, April 15, 1970

thru

Friday, April 17, 1970

- Polls will be open between the hours of 11:30 and 1:30 daily.
- Polls will be located in Main Foyer and South Foyer.
- Nomination forms are available in Room 462 and should be returned to Al Newbury, Chief Returning Officer in Room 462.

Positions open:

PRESIDENT	Male or Female
VICE-PRESIDENT INTERNAL	Male or Female
VICE-PRESIDENT EXTERNAL	Male or Female
SECRETARY-TREASURER	Male or Female
SOCIAL CHAIRMAN	Male or Female
CLUBS CHAIRMAN	Male or Female
MEN'S SPORTS CHAIRMAN	Male
WOMEN'S SPORTS CHAIRMAN	Female

Election rules and further information are available in Room 462.


Al Newbury, C.R.O.

letters

Dear Sir:

For some time now I have been wanting to write for the *Link, Wash* or whatever it is they call it, but at last an appropriate occasion has arrived.

Unfortunately, John Horbatch's shotgun approach makes my task rather difficult since it would seem that he wants this communication to take place as from one failure to another. I am not quite so ready to admit to my half of that bargain.

Rather than deal with unsupportable generalities I would prefer to deal with specifics that can be verified, then the discussion has some point. Hence, I will speak for myself only and my presentations only. Mr. Horbatch and I have some common ground there because it has been my pleasure this year to conduct a course for and with all the First Year Electronics students

1. It may be helpful if I present my credentials:

Background:

Four years radio operating
Ten years radio and radar technician
Two years journeyman electrician
Four years F/L, Technical List, Telecommunications RCAF (Aux) 2442 Sqdn, Sea Island
Two years in Marketing Administration, Lenkurt Electric Co.
Four years in Quality Control, Lenkurt Electric Co.
One year in Education/Training Department, Matsushita Electric Co., Osaka, Japan.

2. Presentations at BCIT:

This term is typical and can serve as a model. In the approximately six weeks of this term students in 43-1 have written three short pieces of writing and two medium-length assignments. The first three were written in three consecutive lecture periods, and one of the latter was to have been completed in three consecutive lab. periods, but as it turned out,

some students were rather slow getting into gear. The other assignment was outside work but everyone who has asked for an extension has received it on his own terms.

Since I have 150 students, clearly I need a week or so between assignments to mark them, and I get assignments back in not more than two weeks after they are written. I prefer to do my own marking and not employ a marker. During the week set aside for marking we get on with other matters and then back to the writing again. The only comment I have had directly is, "Why do we do so much writing?"

3. Conclusion:

Would you please conduct a mini-survey (random and representative, no names mentioned) of students in 43A1-K1 and publish the results in this column.

I am willing to stand on my record.

Cordially,
Ken Brambleby

Dear sir:

I must inform you that the ballot called for on the matter of dress regulations has become quite invalid. I have accurate and firsthand knowledge that various groups of students have been gathering vast quantities of ballots and marking them in their favor. In view of this discrepancy in the accuracy of the results I must strongly recommend that the entire poll be called off and I suggest a more secure method of voting be devised for this important issue.

I might also suggest that the ballot be changed to ABOLISH – MODIFY – RETAIN as I have heard from my colleagues that many students would not like to see the total abolition of dress regulations while at the same time they should not liek them to be left in their present state.

Thank you for your consideration.

John Bunning
2nd yr. Forestry

Dear Sir,

Since the March 16 issue of the *Link*, I have become increasingly aware of the significance of the title given to Mr. Learmont's newspaper articles. His last article has confirmed in me the belief that the "missing link" is actually the link between Learmont's writing arm and his cerebrum.

I say this firstly because the subject matter of his last column is not worthy of being printed in the "*Link*" even if the article was used in desperation of not having enough articles to fill the paper. Learmont either read the VCF article on "VCF Goes to Manning Park" before the *Link* was published or he participated in the lousy editing of what, in the original form, was a well-written article.

Secondly, Learmont writes that the "religious organization at BCIT" advocates sliding down hills on plastic bags and having flat tires to prepare for the "life after". I am dreadfully sorry if Learmont cannot understand VCF articles, but in case he does know what they really say I would suggest that he have a psychiatrist examine his head for signs of a loose connection. If no loose connection is found, it would be wise for him to seriously consider what VCF actually advocates.

What Inter Varsity Christian Fellowship actually advocates is that by faith you accept the Lord Jesus Christ as your Lord and Savior so you can enjoy the abundant LIFE which Jesus Christ speaks about in the Holy Bible. Then, at the moment you accept Jesus Christ into your life, you will be ready not only for the "life after" but also to face with the power of God's holy spirit the challenged which you will face in this present life.

K. Ballard
VCF

Mr. Ballard,

Mr. Learmont's column is a column of humour. We would hope that anything contained in it would be taken in a humorous vein. I am sure that Mr. Learmont has never really seen any VCF members sliding down any hills on any plastic bags in an effort to prepare for his judgment day.

And surely you realized that it was meant to be humorous.

I would hope that God, whoever, whatever and wherever he may be, has a sense of humour. If your God doesn't have a sense of humour and even a sense of the ridiculous, that's your problem.

Editor

Dear Sir,

Through the medium of your paper, I would like to thank all those who helped my husband, Commissionaire, Bert Cameron when he was taken ill while on duty.

Special thanks to Sgt. John Arsenault for his quick thinking and prompt action oxygen and ambulance. Also, to all the faculty and students who welcomed him back on his return to duty.

Again, my sincerest thanks.
(Mrs.) May E. Cameron

Dear Sir,

I have had the misfortune of attending this institute for the last seven months. This has bin plenty time for me to see what a bunch of hypocritical mealy-mouthed Communist slobs they are here. I mean *straight*. Ties, they think, make the man. What they really oughtta say is *flies*, and anyway people who want to make men had oughtta be shut away anyway. Bunch of perverts. Which is maybe why they hide out in an institute.

Also your paper. What kinda narky fat pinko are you? I bet you eat black babies for breakfast. Establishment mouthpiece. Your kind serve to shut up in an institute.

Sined,
Concernt Citizun.

Concernt Citizun:
No comment.

Editor.



DEAR BRETHREN:

I would like to express my concern over the fact that various religious groups and "religious intellectuals" at BCIT seem to be dominating the material found in the Link. Whenever you open up the paper you come across some hypocritical article condemning the use of "holy" words that were used in the preceding issues of the Link.

It appears that the whole issue involving the religious thing is getting out of hand at BCIT when a Link staff writer (BILL LEARMONT) cannot use religious phrases in a provocative manner. His articles are not necessarily witty, but they do provide some comic relief in such a drab surrounding. The religious sect out here seems to be getting concerned over very insignificant matters rather than becoming involved with satisfying the human peace of mind.

Their deeply involved fixation with the Bible as presented in JUDY CHIU's article of Monday, March 16,

further illustrates their inability to deal with everyday issues without relying on quotations from "CHAIRMAN JESUS." With Bible in hand and an up to date reference library containing such record albums as BILLY GRAHAM'S GREATEST HITS, JESUS IS A SOUL MAN, and THE SPIRIT IN THE SKY, I am sure that the religious factions at BCIT can formulate modern ideas to solve problems found in our daily activities.

If the religious groups at BCIT have that much spittle to talk about, why don't they inaugurate an information outlet such as leaflets, flyers, or even a minor paper to carry their news. I, for one, do not think that the Link should serve as a catering service to one particular group in allowing that group to control a greater volume of content in the Link issue than it necessarily deserves.

Sincerely,
BEEZLEBUB
93D2.

HOW TO BE SUCCESSFUL WITH THE WEAKER SEX

This article is designed to help the 'lonely boys.' As anyone can tell you, getting the victi... eh the girl to notice you is half the battle. Therefore your attire should consist of either a simple jacket (fluorescent green) to match your last year's faded blue jeans, or you can go all out with a blk shirt, purple and pink striped tie, yellow jacket, tight pale orange pants, white socks (don't forget those) and moccasins.

Now that she seems to have noticed you, be friendly, place your grease-stained hands on her shoulder and heave her towards you. Be fore to breathe the garlic you are chewing in her direction (offer some). The perspiration remains of two weeks of hard exercise (to show that you are all man) blended with just a touch of seet smelling deodorant is the clincher. She will just fain... eh melt into your arms. Humorize her with a few stale and morbid jokes while constantly smiling, thereby displaying your

yellowish rotting teeth.

By this time, you will have made an unforgettable impression and therefore proceed further. But before you do, check to make sure you are not squeezing her too hard (generally deep purple is a danger sign). Tell her that you would like towisk her away (she'll like that kind of terminology) in your open convertible, disregarding the cold and the rain, to any place she would like to go. However, to ensure a successful evening, tell her at which motel you have made reservations for dinner, so that she can come properly prepared.

Don't forget to re-assure her that you are a real (left blank for lack of a proper word) by explaining in great detail your previous sexual conquests (even if you have to dream them up, never make it less than 10 for the last month).

IF you follow this simple advice and get a second date, you then have accomplished the ultimate in success.

JULIO'S RAILROAD

"Bang, Bang" came the hollow sound of the gavel on the table. "This meeting is called to order" came the authoritarian call with a slight hint of Old England. And the Student Council meeting of Feb.23 was under way.

Mr. Russo explained to Council that any representative who misses more than two meetings without sending someone to represent him may be removed from Council. This would leave the technology without representation on Council, so it's up to you to see that your rep. goes to all the meetings. In all likelihood the people who fly their airplanes in the parking lot on weekends will continue to do so. So if the noise bothers you, you'd better invest in some earplugs.

Edgar Rhomberg, Clubs Chairman announced that work is under way already for the September 1970 Shinerama. Edgar has taken this mammoth task on his shoulders. If any first year students are interested in working on this very worthwhile

A Council Comment

by Roy Wood

project you may contact Edgar in room 462. BCIT did such an outstanding job last September that we will be running the whole show for Vancouver this time. So let's give Edgar and BCIT all the support we can and reach the goal of \$20,000.

Al Newbury announced elections again. Remember deadline for nominations is Thursday March 26 at 5:00 pm. Watch for the Link Special Election Issue coming out on April 7. There will be an advance poll on April 10 and 13 for those students who will be out of school on Election Day April 15.

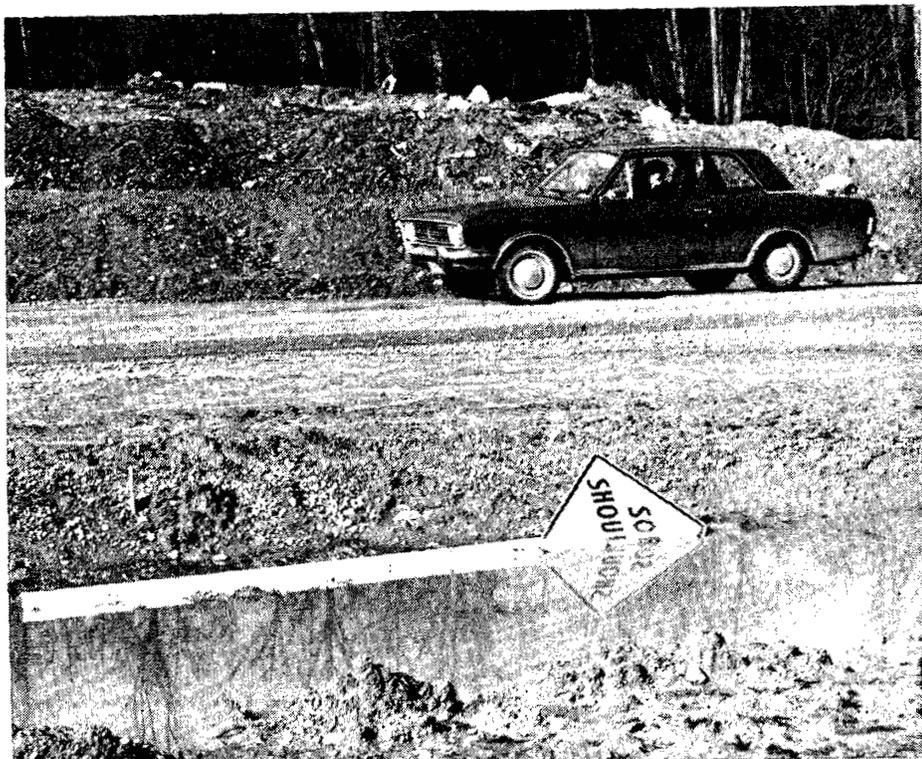
Nucleus Editor and Publication Chairman Fraser Clark received a good deal of abuse from Council over his organization of the Nucleus. Mr. Clark decided that the format of our Year Book will make it more creative and

more relevant to all BCIT graduates. The first selection of the book will be chronological representation of this year at BCIT, complete with photographs, articles and poetry. The last section will be devoted to grad photos, divided into technologies. Most of the Council's objections were over the fact that first year photos will not appear in the Nucleus. With about 100 first year sets, it was decided that due to the limited amount of space — the book and the enormous job of organizing set photos, set photos would not appear. Mr. Clark compromised with Council and said he would try to include a list of names of all first year students. Finally a motion to give the Nucleus Editor the right to use his own prerogative in regard to lay-out, format etc., was passed, 30-5-5. The motion seemed rather redundant, since it states in the constitution that "the Publications Chairman shall be responsible for the production of all publications approved by the Council."

OUR MISTAKE

The photo that appeared in the last issue of the Link, regarding the missing over-head projector was slightly in error. We had photographed overhead projector No.4, when in reality, it is overhead projector No.2 that is missing. We apologise for this gross oversight.

The missing overhead, that's No.2, was removed from room 129 sometime in December. If anyone has seen it or knows where it may be please contact the audio-visual department.



SOCIAL STUFF

Tom Hudson, Social Chairman

—Wed., March 25

Survey Gig cancelled due to lack of support and interest.

—Thurs., March 26 Roller Skating Party at Guildford Centre sponsored by E & E and Med Lab

—Fri., March 27

Long weekend commences.

—Wed., April 1

Winter's Green. 1970198 NOON.

—Sat., April 4

Wine & Cheese Party sponsored by Nursing and Forestry

—Wed., April 8

Paul Hann — Folk Singer — Room 197-198. Student Association sponsored. FREE.

—Thurs., April 9 and Fri., April 10

Blood Drive Rooms 101-102-103 Nursing assisting.

—Wed., April 15

High Flying Bird in Room 197-198. Student Association sponsored. FREE.

—Fri., April 24

Spring Dance sponsored by Nursing.

Dear Doctor

Dear Doctor,

My wife and I have, for the past several years, made a hobby of the study of the derivation of words. Once in a while a word comes up for which we cannot find a derivation or even an adequate definition. A word that has been plaguing us lately is the word *playboy*.

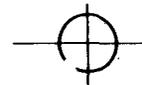
Could you please give us some clue as to the derivation and definition of this word.

Searching

Dear Searching,

The word *playboy* was originally coined in the South West section of Wales in the late 14th Century. It is defined as "one who sows his seed six days a week, and goes to church on the seventh to pray for a poor crop.

Dr. D. (Dirty) Oldman



Dear Doctor,

I have a great, big, virtually unsolvable problem, and I am at my wit's end trying to solve it. The problem is that I have impregnated a young lady here at BCIT. I have never been in this situation before and I am turning to you for advice. I have contemplated abortion, marriage and even homicide. Please Doctor, help me, I am desparate.

In Trouble

Dear Troubled,

Well my son, you really have blown it. I would not suggest that you carry out any of the plans you mentioned. The only thing you can do now is knock it up to experience.



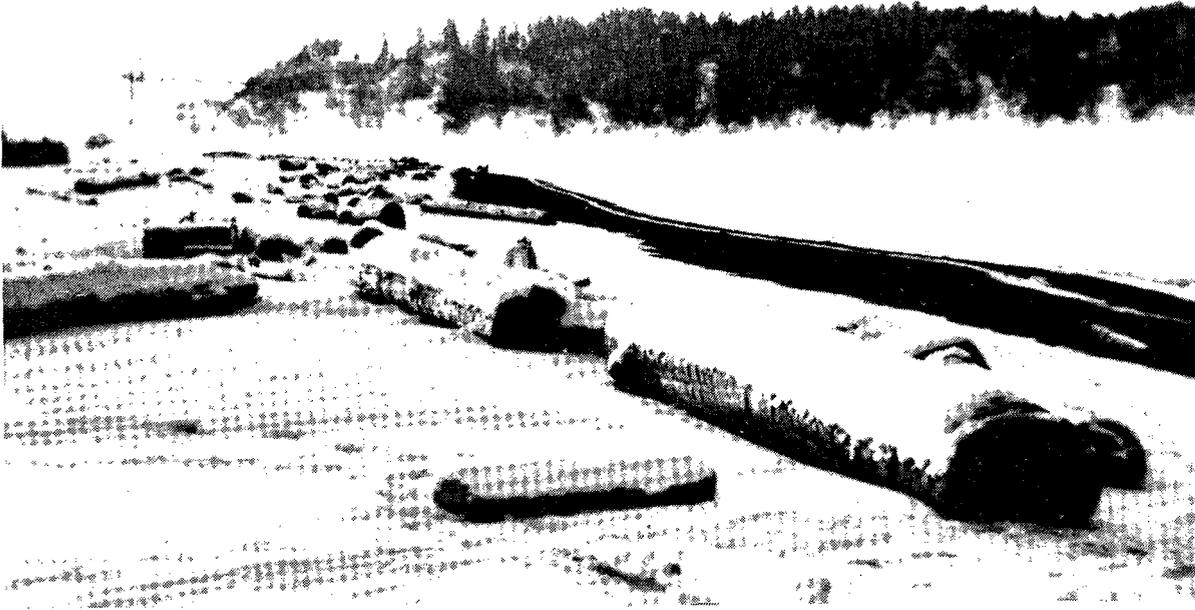
Someone's happening here.

ROOM 197-198
FREE - WED. NOON



PAUL HANN

GREENER GRASS



OLD MAN AT TWELVE

Rondevou at twelve the old man called;
would seem strange at any hour I replied.
Heed the words of age the voice echoed back.
Tis but a quarter over eleven at the stop.

I watched for signs of easing weather.
Hollow minutes crept slowly past the half.
The fog grew bolder as seconds died,
and my steps grew faint upon the moor.

Images of now long past slipped slowly by.
Memories of youth lay suspended on the mist,
and fancies of love held my tired eyes.
Thoughts of years as writing in my breath

Eleven and forty-five with fifteen till twelve.
My feet no longer touch the moorish heather,
and my body has lost its human form.
Slipping away I leave it far behind below.
Yet still I climb above the low lying mist.

Till up ahead a face both old and wise.
I can hear his voice across the stars,
through galaxies and constellations following his eyes.
Twelve has come and past, I am no longer here.

The rondevou was held at twelve.
My instructor was implicit.
His ancient voice took away my fears,
and the life I held was but a grave.....
"Welcome to infinity"



GYPSY CHILD PART II:

He there gypsy child,
catch all their songs.
Played upon their copper harps?
who have been playing far to long.
And will play still, till the day you're gone...

Hey there gypsy girl,
who lends her golden love,
to men of copper in the evening,
long after the sun has crept away.
I but hide and watch her play...

Hey there gypsy women;
look over behind my shoulder.
All those people there want your love.
And for many years they've followed you.
How many more tears will you lose...

Hey there gypsy lady;
I can wait behind the dawn.
When you leave them and their gone,
I'll catch your soul with the morning dew,
and show you a world you never really knew...

Child you may wander through the night,
and never need the guidance of my lights.
But in the morning sun I'll be waiting,
when you've risen and left the dark of hating



POEM

Although I don't profess to know
Exactly what my life should show
On one thought I must rely
Our purpose here is not to die

Seeking fortune, hoping fame
So be it if that's your game
It seems to me there must be more
Than painted ships that line the shore

Decayed minds, like rotting wood
Have eaten through what could be good
As a plague that takes its toll
Wars of greed we can't control

We have to finish what we start
Be a man and do your part
Ruthless slaughter it seems to be
Yet they say we'll soon be free

Free to take a gun in hand
And point it at your fellow man
Not for power, we kill for peace
Fields of graves that never cease

Words that speak the reasons why
Why some must live while others die
Words that make my heart grow faint
While stuffed shirt pigs are
christened saints

Catholic, Heathen, Christian, Jew
The label that will follow you
Blackman, Redman, Yellow, White
One more reason why we fight

Dismay, regret, I'm near despair
Our leaders meet to clear the air
Seeking truth that must be found
They can't progress, the table's round

A search through schoolyards day by day
Watching children at their play
I have to smile, it's like a game
All are different — and yet the same

Let's take our leaders by the hand
To see the children in the sand
In time I'm sure they'll be aware
There's but one box, we have to share

Barrie Sime

FOR CHILDREN IN THE STREETS....

All the tinted silver towers,
have been faded by their memories.
And to many topaz sunsets,
have died without their beauty.
Children tell me why we must go on...

Misty mornings and filtering showers,
bright fields of spring's sweet caress.
All seem to lie in silent echo;
now man's heavy step has lost it's way,
amid the progress of turning pages...

In the streets below my hazy room,
the children laugh in careless passion.
Free of losing what they never had the chance to gain,
waiting on time and age to bring us their story,
a tale of sorrow and hopeless wonder...

Wondering why we lost it,
why it was we gave it away,
and did not keep it;
for the children in the streets,
that play below my smoke filled room.....

LITTLEST ANGEL

Just like a little girl
a small child lost in life
weary and wandering alone
to the edge of all her dreams
sweet dreams of illusion and misty fantasia
she awaits on the silence of her breath
whispers the messages spoken by the angels
while floating on the corners of my smile
and slipping slowly through her emerald eyes.

just a little girl, she held no mighty power
yet I saw in her mirror the reflection on my tears.....

FLOWERS ON A GRAVE.....

Flowers on a grave,
mourners by the tomb,
tears over the coffin,
women veiled in black.

Subjects of apathy I believe!

Was he a child born to die?
Infants of the world unite.
Your father has failed to capture the dove.
Let us all then build a trap,
and set it with burning maps
When the dove fly's within,
slid shut the door and bolten the lid.
Is this the way to hold the dove?
Or will it die from lack of food?
Or will it perish sick for freedom???

WHAT'S ON...

Yves Montand/ Irene Papas/ Jean Louis Trintignant/ Jaques Perrin

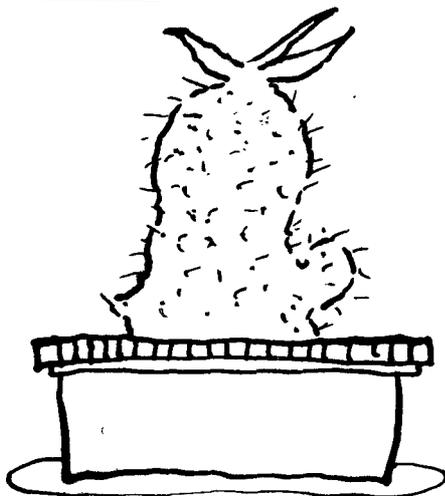
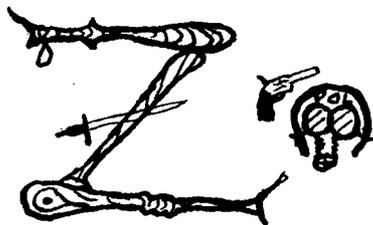
Z has been nominated for best picture of the year. Generally this distinction is of dubious value, a pawn of the media employed for purposes largely commercial. This does not apply to Z, for it is an exceptional movie.

For sheer originality of plot it merits consideration. Think of political intrigue and conspiracy, and you have set the scene. Bear in mind the events surrounding the Kennedy assassination, international student riots, revolution in Greece, and you have the atmosphere. Any similarities, they say, are not coincidental, they are intentional. All of which serves to drive the point home. This could happen — indeed *has* happened — today, anywhere.

A leader of a major minority party is assassinated, and investigations commence. Attempts are made to hush the matter up, but somehow or another truth manages to wriggle out, as the movie shows. It shows the dirt, the exploitation, the brutality, pathos and drama of the situation — and makes it real. It shows influence at work, political calculations and miscalculations, corruption in the fabric of the state. The tempo builds with action and reaction, the breaching of the walls of a totalitarian (though it calls itself Christian and democratic) state. It is intense, moving, well acted and deftly directed. It is disturbingly human and it could happen here. Now.

See Z. It may be the best picture of the year.

Philippe Stael



Cactus Flower

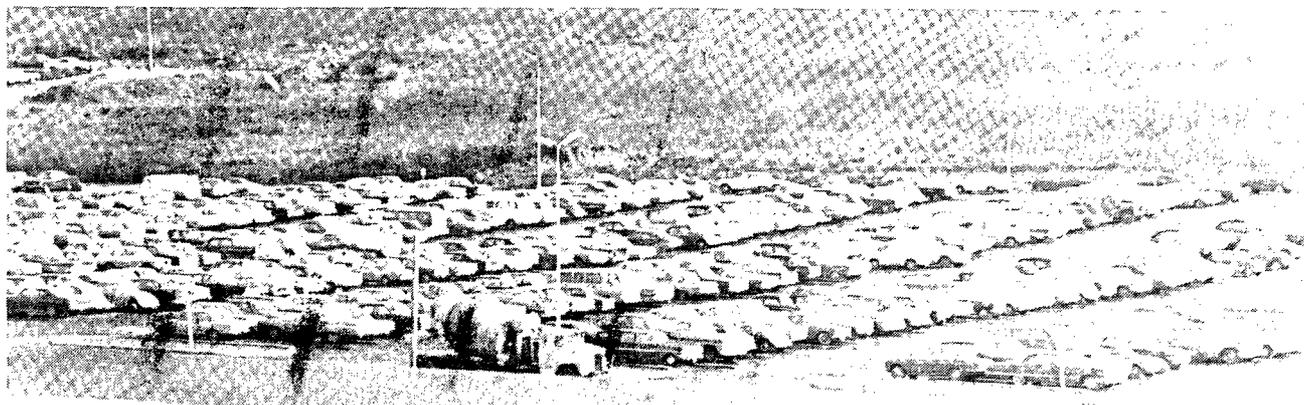
Walter Matthau, Ingrid Berman, Goldie Hawn.

Another American combination of slapstick and sludge, processed mental pablum and custard pie humour, you might think to yourself — as I did. But if you go anyway — as I did — you will be in for an agreeable surprise.

Cactus Flower has a plot. Which is as follows. Playboy-fifth-avenue-dentist-older-man (Walter Matthau) is busily having an affair with Sweet Young Thing (Goldie Hawn). Sweet Young Thing works in a record shop, and Playboy Dentist is ably assisted by Super Efficient Nurse (Ingrid Bergman). Playboy decides he actually wants to marry Sweet Young Thing, and here the complication begins, for he has told her that he is married-with-three-children. The problem is that he isn't, and she wants to meet his wife. So Playboy Dentist enlists Nurse to play the part of Wife. And the fun goes on.

And it *is* fun. Well considered direction keeps the pace moving, the shots bring out the essence of the situation, and the dialogue sparkles. All interesting factors which no movie can do without. But the crowning touch is the acting. Walter Matthau brings a touch of restraint to his role which serves to counterpoint and underline it. Ingrid Berman is a pleasure to watch as she brings the nurse to life — a part that could easily be overplayed. And Goldie Hawn shows a real understanding of the Sweet Young Thing, and succeeds in giving a sparkling portrayal timed to a nicety.

Many people go to films to be entertained. For them, and anyone else interested in an evening of pleasing frivolity, Cactus Flower should stand first on their list.





Vern & Ray

BACKRUB

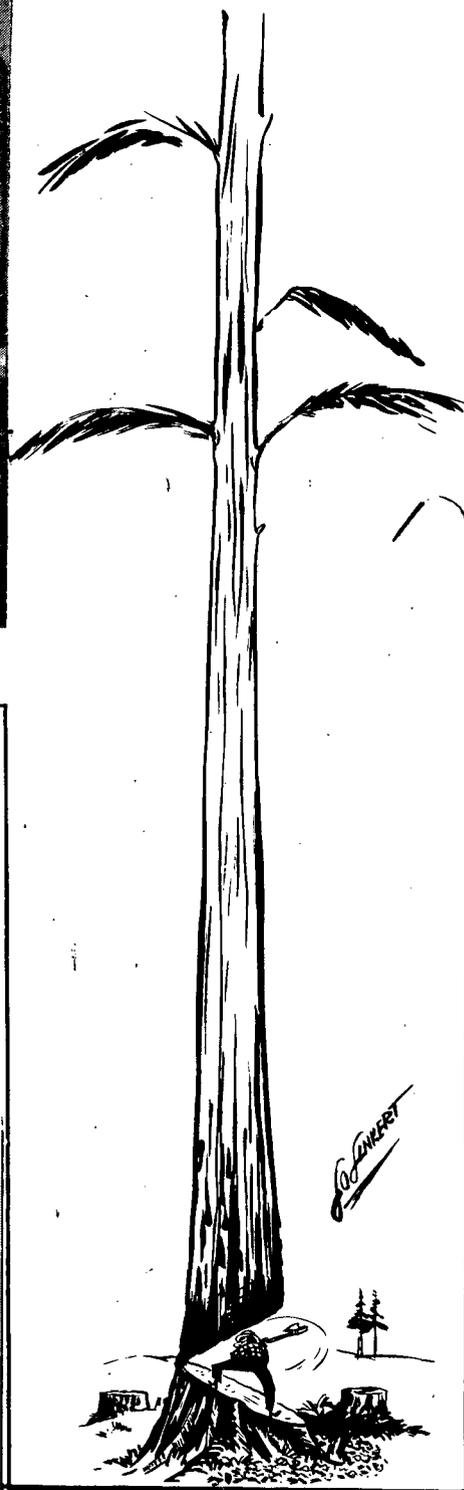


WEDNESDAY

by Nursies

25¢

13



Thirty

BY JOHN dark HORBATC

BCIT EXPANSION

By 1975 BCIT's population should be around 4400 students. This enrolment will be based on approximately 15 to 16 students per set and some new programmes.

BCIT is expanding at a tremendous rate but there is a practical limit on campus. Some say that we have reached it now but the calculated limit for the campus is 4300 to 4400 students. There is a critical shortage in classroom space. This seems to be the major problem area (To be discussed further in Dean Goard Interview to be published next issue).

The forecast enrolment for September 1970 is as follows: Business - 435 (1st) / 400 (2nd), Engineering 824/656, Health 355/313. This will mean more use of periods one and nine, eight-thirty and five-thirty classes. Comparing this estimated enrolment of 1614/1369 (2938) in September 1970 to actual enrolment in January 1970 1358/1065 (2423) means an increase in the population of 560 persons.

The actual total enrolment in September 1969 was 1575/1107 (2682). Subtract these totals from the January 1970 and you will have the number of students that dropped out or failed by Christmas.

How what do all these statistics mount up to. First it means that next term it is going to be CROWDED. The new Student Complex will give us some more room as to cafeteria facilities but not much and besides it will more than likely be those sandwich machines. I have heard rumour that the sandwiches in the machines are those that are taken out of the UBC and SFU machines but don't quote me on that.

It will certainly mean a traffic problem with an increase in the population of 500 odd students at BCIT and a few more hundred at BCVS and then new staff, this place will be worse than the PNE parking lot around Grey Cup time. We should get Mr. Chant to visit us the first week of classes and let him park in the student lot. Then he would appreciate our problem. We certainly hope that the

bus services will be improved and utilized more extensively or else "all hell will break loose".

We will have more information on expansion in future issues.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

We are indeed pleased to hear from Mr. Brambleby (see letter to the editor) and his views of the english course and our "shot gun" column in the "whatever it is they call it".

His credentials are indeed to be admired. We certainly require qualified and experienced people such as himself at BCIT and are very pleased and fortunate to have people of his calibre.

Mr. Brambleby with his background is technically oriented and fits well into the mode of technological education. He is however a specific. We did not in our article speak specifically but in a general overall sense and certainly did not specify names.

It is indeed encouraging to hear his program outline. The work load placed upon the instructor must indeed be considerable because of his personally marking the papers, but do all instructors do so?

Your personal approach is indeed to be admired.

We did, as you recommended, contact your students and found favourable opinions from them. We did not have an opportunity to do a mini-survey due to deadline times. You sir, seem to be a very unique person who can COMMUNICATE with the students, we welcome you.

We are grateful for your comments. Do not hesitate to write again.

AFTER THOUGHT

I must personally admit I did blow a shot gun blast at the English Department but we did it to wake some people up. Student opinions on the topic are varied. Many of my fellow classmates had views completely opposite to my own and these I respect.

I wrote it as a PERSONAL comment after discussing the matter with other displeased students within the system. I did not mean to knock individuals but only part of the system. (i.e. The Bible, Brave New World, McLuhanistic teaching etc.)

Opinions have been expressed in classes by both staff and students alike - this is good. I trust that both parties are in a more enlightened position, and that some changes (constructive) will come about in the future.

I would now like to recommend a truce in this, as one student put it, war against McLuhanism and his followers. Peace.

TO DRESS OR NOT TO DRESS

Dress Regulation Guideline" as issued by BCIT's Tradition Committee. We would liketo point out that this is a GUIDELINE and enforcement is up to the departments. These are however the minimum as set by the committee.

The guidelines are as follows and we quote:

DRESS REGULATION GUIDELINES

February 6th, 1970

(A) Preamble: in all cases the Calendar regulations and good grooming standard will apply.

(B) NOT ACCEPTABLE DRESS: MALE

- (i) Untidy hair: hair must be neat (i.e. length not specified)
- (ii) Trousers of the following kinds:
 - splashy prints or similar novelties
 - blue jeans shorts
- (iii) Cardigans and most leather jackets.
- (iv) Shirts of the following kinds: splashy prints, sweat shirts.
- (v) Apache ties and ascot ties.
- (vi) Running shoes, open-toes sandals.

(C) NOT ACCEPTABLE DRESS: FEMALE (i) Slacks except where they may be required, as in labs. (ii) After five apparel.

SCENE-IN PASSING

Sex in the BCIT parking lot. Tiny Tim a father-of-what? Frustrated Med Lab girls. An accounting assignment torn in half. Broken beer bottles and brand new tires cut in BCIT parking lot. People with feet on wall. Dishes left in cafeteria after coffee. Graphite markings on washroom walls. The Sun. The Vancouver Express. A pass on a mid term exam. God of economics. Power beating. Electronix. Julio Russo without a tie? Mr. J. White (director of Technical and Vocational Education) visiting the BCIT campus. People driving recklessly in parking lot. Over two thousand broke students. Fran's new hair. Nursing staff playing with students. Library full of students trying to do a report the nite before. A "tie" score in bridge. Broken door handles. Overexposed females. An undersexed male.

100% SUCCESS WITH WOMEN

It is not often that we do book reports but we have found one that definitely should be reported. "Scoremanship" by Frank Gray - The sensational Approach to Success with Women.

The book starts out, "What is a Scoresman? A man who scores. Not a Don Juan - the man of extra-ordinary looks or innate sexual appeal who attracts women without really trying - but a man like me. A man of ordinary endowments, appearance, income, intelligence, a man who can score with any woman he chooses through the techniques of scoresmanship.

The author has taken the game of love and applied salesmanship to it (with Empathy) - "motivation and persuasion - starting out with a single concept about the psychology of women." He continues for 170 pages in his step-by-step - do it yourself - guide to the woman of your choice.

Does it work? Well the author certainly thinks so. He has descriptive personal cases in the back of the book indicating his success.

It is classified as non-fiction (true) and should provide interesting if not humourous reading for both male and female alike. Printed by Bantam it can be purchased at any pocket book store.

We recommend it if you want to know: "the game all women want men to play" - the 100% effective system or just want a good satirical book to take to bed for a laff.

BCIT GRAD RATING * from a pamphlet issued by the office of the Department of the Attorney, Victoria, B.C.

GUIDE TO EMPLOYEE PERFORMANCE APPRAISAL PERFORMANCE DEGREES

Below is a copy of the BCIT grade four elementary school teachers "Guide to Employee Performance Appraisal". As found posted on a bulletin board. They sure are progressing.

	Far Exceeds Requirements	Exceeds Job Requirements	Meets Job Requirements	Needs some improvement	Does not meet minimum requirements
% Factors	0-10	7-8	5-6	3-4	0-3
Quality	Leaps tall buildings with a single bound.	Must take running start to leap over tall buildings.	Can only leap over a short building or medium with no spires.	Crashes into buildings when attempting to jump over them.	Cannot recognize buildings at all, much less jump them.
Timeliness	Is faster than a speeding bullet.	Is as fast as a bullet.	Not quite as fast as a speeding bullet.	Would you believe a slow bullet?	Wounds self with bullets when attempting to shoot gun.
Initiative	Is stronger than a locomotive.	Is stronger than a bull elephant.	Is stronger than a bull.	Shoots the bull.	Smells like a bull.
Stability	Walks on water consistently	Walks on water in emergencies.	Washes with water.	Drinks water.	Passes water in emergencies.
Communication	Talks with God.	Talks with the angels.	Talks to himself.	Argues with himself.	Loses those arguments-3U-

The following discussion on pollution evolved from the "Environment Tomorrow" teach-in at U.Vic. March 7. The panels and speakers included many distinguished people, including R. Haig-Brown, Dr. Regier from the University of Toronto, and Dr. Miller from Yale. Many ecologists, company reps. and a lawyer were also included.

The first thing to consider in a discussion of pollution is to define it. The dictionary defines it as: to make physically impure, foul or filthy." This therefore covers not only air, water, food, etc... but also noise and land. There is little need to show evidence it is apparent. What may not be so apparent is the fact that it is increasing daily and very little is really being done to alleviate it.

The major resource utilizing industries such as forestry and mining appear to be "concerned" with the situation and, in fact, are replanting denuded areas. Unfortunately there is little consideration for the dislocated wildlife and damaged watersheds which may appear to be "temporary" problems but which have, in effect, permanently upset the so called "balance of nature" or ecology. What industry seems to be doing is maintaining a good public image, the latter actually being relatively ignorant of the inter-relationships between pollution and their own lives.

Mr. Haig-Brown feels that unless something is done very soon there will be a major dislocation of people. The expenses for pollution control are increasing daily. Dr. Miller from Yale feels that we are approaching the point where pollution may be out of our control.

He believes that the problem is only a symptom of a number of things: numbers of people, and their demands for higher and higher standards of living. One reason for pollution by the public, feels U.Vic's Dr. Austin, is our population transiency, that is, since we are always moving there is little regard for the immediate "mother earth", therefore, we must "unlearn how not to live". He believes that it all is a matter of attitude and respect for the immediate environment, and should be treated as one does a park. The feeling seems to be that everything not in a park (national and provincial) is fair game!! Obviously this can not be so for our own survival.

If you are concerned and would like to start something at BCIT

— leave a note in the Link box south foyer.

During the teach-in many heated discussions evolved. One involved what the government's role is in control. A federal bill C-144 is designed as a blueprint for national controls, but the industries seem to be the only ones concerned — and they want to reduce its powers. The arguments by industry, Kaiser was one; against punitive fines for delinquent companies included the fact that those companies fined are simply paying for pollution and will continue to do so. However he did not mention that such high penalties could be invoked as to put such a company out of business should it not set up anti-pollution measures. Another point raised with this bill was that local controls are to be set up called basins, where each basin will be responsible for one particular area, e.g. Fraser River. This, however, would bring out fights between basins to attract industry, that is one might slacken local laws to permit a company to set up and leave a more strict area.



The laws could be sufficient to maintain reasonable control, however, they are not well enforced, says Victoria lawyer B. Roberts. One law states that someone downstream from a polluter may carry out a suit if the pollution is over and above that already happening to the public!!! (so what's the point?) Apparently this law has been useful in a few cases nevertheless. Mr. Roberts also pointed out that in Elizabethan England there were stringent laws against smoke pollution with people sent to jail for infringements. (Maybe this wouldn't be such a bad idea.)

The governments are not totally to blame, although they have a good share, but also responsible are industry and the general public. Certainly Mr. Bennett is going to eliminate roadside clutter of non-returnable bottles and cans, but how much pollution are they responsible for? At this point it is interesting to note that Socreds and some liberals were invited, and only the NDP showed up.

Is this an indication of government concern? The NDP as can be expected, are calling for strong political leadership, but it isn't all that easy. First of all any government is "glued to corporate symbols" and has to try to pacify industry. Secondly, industry has to be made more aware of what is going to happen to themselves over a period of time. And thirdly, the general public MUST be educated. Thus we technologists in all fields are responsible to ourselves as individuals and as potential contributors to pollution to become educated and aware of what is involved and can be affected. We could shortly reach a point of mass hysteria if we don't smarten up.

Fears for the future:

Increased CO2 and other atmospheric pollutants will affect the earth's temperature to cause flooding or a new ice age — and evidence is that we are approaching the latter rapidly.

Residual DDT in the human liver may make the use of certain drugs highly dangerous.

Polluting from fossil fuels will double by 1970.

At our present rate of consumption, there will be NO MORE fossil fuels by the year 2000.

**FIGHT
POLLUTION**



WITH S.P.E.C.



IRISH TEA

E. & E. did their thing Friday night when they held their Irish Tea Party at the James Cowan Memorial Hall. There was some misunderstanding as to the definition of the word *tea* and several of BCIT's more prominent heads showed up hoping that the *tea* was those groovy brown leaves that one rolls into a funny cigarette and does funny things to one's head. But, they were disappointed. One head was overheard saying "Just another party for those weirdo juice-freaks."

For the people who understood the real meaning of the words, tea it was a most enjoyable affair. Everyone had at least their fill of liquid cheer and as usual several people had a little more. It has been rumoured that James Cowan was seen turning over in his grave.



The following work has been reprinted from the Tower, one of Vancouver's underground newspapers. It is reprinted here, not to demean anyone on this campus or elsewhere, but merely to inform our readers that attitudes such as this do exist. We do not wish to condemn or condone these attitudes. We merely recognise them and hope that we and you will be prepared for them when they are encountered in the world outside the insular walls of BCIT.

*When the body was made, each part wanted to be the boss.
The brain said, "Since I control everything and do all the thinking,
I should be the boss."
The feet said, "Since I carry man where he wants to go and get him
into position to do what the brain wants, I should be the boss."
The hand said, "Since I do all the work and earn all the money to
keep the brain going, I should be the boss."
And so it went with the heart, lungs and the ears.
Finally, the ass-hole spoke up and demanded to be the boss.
All the parts laughed at the idea of the ass-hole being the boss.
The ass-hole was so angered by their laughter that he blocked himself
off and refused to function.
Soon the brain was fevered, the eyes crossed, the feet were too weak
to walk, the hands hung loosely at the sides, the heart and
lungs struggled to keep going.
All of the parts pleased with the ass-hole to relent.
The ass-hole refused to do so unless he were made the boss.
And so it happened that all of the other parts did all of the work
and the ass-hole just bossed and passed out a lot of shit.
The moral of the story is: You don't have to to a brain to be a
boss, just an ass-hole.*

Anonymous Worker

Organizational Meeting

OF

Womans Society

WILL BE HELD

March 24th.,

AT 4:00 P.M. IN ROOM 105

ALL WOMEN ON CAMPUS WHO

ARE INTERESTED IN SEEING

THIS ACTIVITY STARTED

— PLEASE ATTEND —

HOW YOU CAN LOSE YOUR DRIVER'S LICENCE THROUGH THE "POINT SYSTEM"

For YOUR information the following is a list of points for driving offenses:

2 points

Driving Offence	Motor Vehicle Act Section
Disobeying a Peace Officer	
Disobeying a traffic control device	
Failing to stop at traffic control light	
Driving over newly painted sign or marking	
Changing lanes illegally	
Passing on right	
Disobeying traffic signal or sign	
Illegal left turn	
Illegal right turn	
Making an illegal reverse turn	
Failing to signal a turn	
No proper signalling equipment	
No proper signalling equipment for right-hand drive vehicle	
Failing to yield right-of-way at intersection	
Failing to yield right-of-way on left turn	
Failing to yield right-of-way on entering a through highway	
Emerging from an alley without due care	
Failing to exercise duty to pedestrian	
Failing to stop at railway crossing controlled by mechanical device	
Failing to heed railway stop sign	
Commercial vehicle failing to stop at railway crossing	
Leaving vehicle improperly parked	
Failing to exercise due caution backing up	
Improper seating on motorcycle	
Improper control and operation of vehicle in canyon or defile	
Coasting vehicle with gears in neutral	
Failing to maintain proper distance following fire engine	
Driving over fire hose	
Driving on sidewalk	
Opening door when unsafe	
Illegally depositing articles on highway	

Driving Offence	Motor Vehicle Act Regulation Divisions
Offences with regard to number plates	
Offences with regard to lamps	
Offences with regard to other equipment	
Illegal operation of antique motor vehicle	
Illegal operation of vehicles of unusual or novel size	

When an individual has accumulated 6 points a warning is sent, with no further action until another offense occurs. Upon accumulating 9 points he is first of all given the opportunity to show just cause why his licence should not be suspended. The Superintendent of Motor Vehicles then decides with all the evidence on hand whether to suspend the driver's licence, or to place the driver on probation.

If 3 points or less are present on an individual's driving record at the end of one year they are deleted. Point values for Motor Vehicle Act offences are removed after 3 years, however, Criminal Code offence points and driving while under suspension remain for at least 5 years or longer if a bad record persists.

3 points

Driving Offence	Motor Vehicle Act Section
Failing to obey restriction on driver's licence	
Failing to obey construction speed zone	
Failing to obey construction zone flagman	
Driving too slowly	
Speeding	
Speeding in playground or school zone	
Failing to stop on meeting or overtaking school bus	
Failing to drive on right (except when passing)	
Passing when meeting oncoming vehicle	
Passing on solid double line	
Failing to drive safely when overtaking another vehicle (or when being overtaken)	
Failing to drive safely passing on left	
Passing without clear view for safe distance	
Following too closely	
Driving against highway division barrier	
Improper entry to Controlled Access Highway	
Improper turn at intersection	
Failing to stop when emergency vehicle approaches	
Failing to yield right-of-way to pedestrian	
Failing to stop properly at stop sign	
Moving vehicle on highway when unsafe to do so	

Motor Vehicle Act Regulation Divisions
Misuse of high beams
Loud and unnecessary noise from motor vehicle

6 points

Motor Vehicle Act Section
Driving without due care and attention

10 points

Criminal Code of Canada Section
Driving without insurance
Driving while right to obtain licence is suspended

Causing death by criminal negligence
Causing injury by criminal negligence
Criminal negligence
Failing to remain at scene of accident
Dangerous driving
Driving while ability impaired
Breath sample not provided
Driving with more than 80 mgs. of alcohol in blood
Driving while under suspension

Brentwood Barbers
Brentwood Shopping Centre
Next to Liquor Store



Burnaby's Largest 10 Chairs-No Waiting

"A Five Minute Drive Saves a Half-hour Wait"

299-2120

Graduating from B.C.I.T.

this Spring?

Looking for a good job?

Try American Empire.

Like this young man.

When Pierre graduated with his B.A. from Jean de Brebeuf College in 1940, he was a confused young man like most of you. He had great ambitions. American Empire persuaded him to further his education. He received his law degree at Universite de Montreal and was called to the bar in 1943. But Pierre, like most young men had an interest in why things are the way they are, so we obliged him. He came down to Harvard where he received his M.A. in political economy in 1945. But he was on to even better things: Ecole de Sciences Politiques in Paris and London School of Economics. We could see he was a young man with promise.

He was a young man out to change things, clear away the musty cobwebs. When he joined the Privy Council in 1949 as an economist and political advisor, we knew we had a real mover on our hands. When he challenged the conservative and crusty regime of Maurice Duplessis in Cite Libre, we knew he was our man.

We like our clients to be happy. Our young men are working hard at changing conditions. Pierre showed he had the drive, the intelligence and the charm to do the job so we made him our chief agent in Canada, the position he now holds.



You want an interesting job, right. A job that will help you plug into the mainstream of North American life and yet be a master

in your own house. If you want to swing, but want security, try us. We'll be recruiting on the BCIT campus soon.

THE
**American
Empire** ©
CANADA LTD.

THE COMPANY
THAT LETS YOU
DO THINGS



Washington, Ottawa, London, Lisbon, Madrid, Rome, Bonn, Bern, The Hague, Copenhagen, Brussels, Vienna, Oslo, Dublin, Canberra, Saigon, Manila, Bangkok, Seoul, Rangoon, Kuala Lumpur, Taipei, New Delhi, Tel Aviv, Karachi, Johannesburg, Lagos, Salisbury, Brazilia, Buenos Aires, Quito, Panama City, Lima, Bogota, Santiago, Mexico City, Tegucigalpa, San Juan, Guantanamo, Paris, Vientiane, Caracas, and many, many more to serve you.

It has long been recognised that one of the worst things about the drug marijuana is that it leads to the use of harder drugs. In many cases it leads to the worst of all possible additions — heroin. Leading authorities on the drug problem, such as the WCTU, the Vancouver Nark Squad, etc., etc., have assured the public that this is indeed a fact and that the use of marijuana must be stopped at any cost. Send a head to jail and make him a good citizen, "has been their battle cry."

The logic that the opponents of marijuana use is quite simple: Since 95% of the people who are heroin addicts started out with marijuana as their first drug experience, anyone who uses grass stands a very good chance of becoming a smack-head. Or, translated into Aristotelian logic, if $A=B$ and $C=D$ then A obviously equals D . This line of logic is fine in as far as it goes, but what of B and C ? This line of logic is fine in as far as it goes, but what of B and C ?

I believe, and in fact the premise on which this essay is founded is that B must equal C . Having established this, I faced the monumental task of finding out exactly what the equation $B=C$ meant in terms of reality. After hours of exhaustive research, I stumbled upon the answer. I kicked myself for not noticing the obvious fact earlier. An astounding 99.26% of all heroin addicts on record were breast fed during their first six months of life.

Having discovered this, I immediately decided to conduct interviews with some of the more prominent heroin addicts and their mothers, to see if the facts bore out my discovery. I shall outline briefly some of the most revealing interviews.

The first interview I had was with one P. Snatcher, who at 19 had been addicted for some 18½ years. I entered the small, dank, dirty, walk-down flat with apprehension. Here was I, a nice kid from the good side of the tracks about to talk to a for-real heroin addict. I was just about to ask my first question when he asked, "Will you loan me twelve dollars for a cup of coffee?" I told him I was sorry but my student loan money was nearly all gone.

"I understand you are what they call a heroin addict," I said. He answered with a hint of hostility, "No, you stupid S.O.B., I lie on the floor screaming 'gimme a fix, gimme a fix,

for fun. It's a lot of laughs at a party."

Undaunted, I pressed on with my in-depth questioning. "Would you give me a short rundown on how you came to be addicted?" He sat back, pensively admiring the tracks on his arm and leg and other arm and other leg and chest, etc. "It all started just after my birth. I was what they called a mother-nursed child. My mother breast-fed me for 7 months. — As let me tell you, I was the best 7 months of my life. My mom wanted a fix, I mean drink, just cr a little and there it was all ready to drink. Then one day, without any reason, my mother cut me off. I was terrified. My source of security, love, affection and food was no longer available. I went into an extreme depression. Reality was simply too much to bear without my mother's breast. Then about two weeks later, one of the neighbourhood

kids came over to my place and asked me if I wanted to smoke some grass. Being young and impressionable, I did. Suddenly there was a feeling of wellbeing all over my body, and the depression I had been experiencing was gone. I continued to smoke marijuana for about two weeks and was completely wiped for the entire time. Then, the same kid came over again and said that he had something even better than grass. 'What is it?' I asked, and he replied, 'Smack.'

was the one that I noticed namedly resemble between the shape of the hypodermic needle he was welding and the shape of my mother's breast. 'Could this be a substitute?', I asked myself, praying that it would be. Without hesitation I jabbed the needle into my arm. 'Wowwwwwwwwwww' I said as the top of my head seemed to fly off, 'This is even better than being breast fed.'

Since that first hit, I have never looked back. Life is just one long search for that wonderful breast-feeding substitute, heroin."

I had heard enough. What this gentleman had told me certainly reinforced what I already believed to be true. I had another interview with a lady whose son was also an admitted addict.

Her name was Mrs. Bird, and a nicer lady you couldn't ask to meet. Her son, J. Bird, was 23 and had been an addict for 21 of his years. I approached Mrs. Bird with a little humour, hoping that it might make speaking of her son's tragic life a little easier.

"I hear your son's a rotten, degenerate, smack-freak, ha, ha?" She didn't see the humour, but with a hint of a tear in her eye, she began to relate the story of her son's addiction. "He was a beautiful child, my son was. Cute little freckles and a finely turned up nose. Oh, how I used to enjoy holding him to my breast, and feeding him that life-giving milk that came from my own lovely breasts. He'd look up at me and the light in his big blue eyes seemed to say 'gee, thanks mom'. Then at age ½ year, I decided that he should begin on some solid food and so I discontinued nursing him. It was around this time that a strange conversion seemed to take place deep inside his soul. His big brown eyes seemed to say 'Gee mom, I hate your guts.' He began to torment me purposely. He bit the cat's eyes out, defecated on my best silverware and one day he went so far as to throw a live hand grenade into my consumme. In short, he was very difficult to handle. I was at my wit's end when one day I went in to wake him and his bed was empty. His clothes were gone, as were his toys, including the fifteen foot bull-whip that his father had gotten him for his second birthday, just the day before.

I later found out that he was living and shooting-up at a commune in southern Alaska. He still comes back on occasion to borrow money and hurl obscenities at me and beat his father with the bullwhip. As far as we are concerned, we no longer have a son. And now, I wish you would leave me alone with my grief."

From the above statements, it seems extremely logical to me that my premise is born out in fact. Anyone who was breast-fed as a young child, is in some very real danger of becoming an addict. And from this I would conclude that the authorities are wasting much of the taxpayers' time and money on trying to bust marijuana smokers. If they really want to solve the problem, they must go to the root of the problem. Breast-feeding must be outlawed with as little delay as possible. I urge the lawmakers of this land to not stand idle in light of this astounding discovery. Please, act now to outlaw breast-feeding before it is too late. Don't allow the moral fibre and strength of this great country to be sapped by this creeping, skulking enemy within.

by Roy Wood

Sports

BCIT SOCCER TEAM LOSES ROYAL ROADS TOURNAMENT ON CORNER KICK DECISION!

The BCIT Soccer Team travelled to Victoria over the March 7th weekend to take part in the Royal Roads Tournament and BCIT can be justly proud of every team member. They played a gruelling schedule of five games in one day and came away undefeated. In fact they were tied for first place in team points with Vancouver City College. 4 wins and 1 tie. However, Vancouver City College took the tournament because they had forced more corner kicks than BCIT. The individual game scores were as follows:

BCIT

3	West. Wash. State College	0
3	Royal Roads	0
3	Malaspina	0
2	Selkirk	1
2	Vanc. City College	2

Individual Goal Scores were Julio Russo 5, Cal Deacon 3, Herman Janzen 3, Ron Hodgkinson 1, and Moe Singh 1.

The games started at 10:00 a.m. and continued through the day until 4:30 p.m. with a 45 minute lunch break allowed. This is all amounts to 200 minutes of Soccer which requires a tremendous amount of physical fitness, skill and heart. This reporter has been with the team for three years now and has never before witnessed a better class of soccer than the team put forth on this occasion. On behalf of the entire institute congratulations on a job well done.

G. Bedwell
Manager



BCIT's leading scorer Julio (the toe) Russo

CLASSIFIED

NEEDED

A softball pitcher for Senior "C" Club.
Phone after 6 p.m. 327-2737.

SKI CLUB

The ski club spent the mid-term break up at Garabaldi Mountain in the sun and in the powder snow, heavy as it was. The Tyrol Ski Club made their lodge available to us and over 50 people spent the week in their beautifully designed facilities. Perhaps next year BCIT may have its own ski lodge if present plans to build up at the Whistler site continue to proceed as they are now. More information on this project will become available later in this term. Many of the ideas incorporated in the Tyrol lodge could well be employed in our building drawings. Interest in skiing is growing so rapidly at BCIT that it has been difficult to accomodate everyone on the ski trips we have planned. Our own lodge would go a long way toward helping those who want to ski to do so at an economic price in a rapidly ascending price area.

One can always tell the skiers and outdoor type people by the brown faces after mid-term break. We had two days of brilliant sunshine and one day of mostly clear skies coupled with 7" of new snow on the last day. Mid week skiing was quite icy and the new



snow was badly needed. The first two days were just perfect as the snow was well packed and not yet icy. Those were also the sunny days. The after ski parties were long and wet and the ski club wishes to extend their thanks to Grace for the hours of work which went into the production of the songbooks which helped the yellow throated warblers in the group to express themselves with more words than de-da, de-da. Special thanks from

those who were trying to sleep during the performances.

The next ski club meeting will be Wednesday, March 25th in 129 at 11:30. Would all members please keep in mind that next year's executive must soon be nominated and elected. President, Secretary Treasurer and social chairman are open for nominations. In the meantime, keep thinking about that ski lodge with upwards of 50 bunks.

Scuba Diving Club



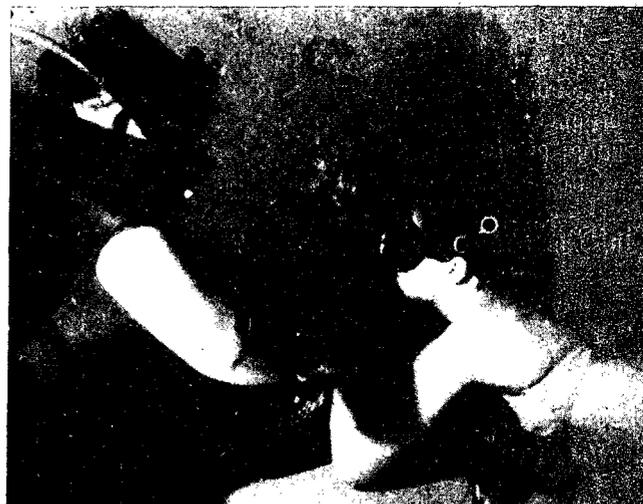
On Thursday, March 12, eighteen members of the BCIT Scuba Club went on a three day dive to Galiano Island in the Gulf Islands.

We left at 7:30 p.m. Thursday and arrived at the rented cabin on the north end of Galiano Island at about 10 p.m.

After a series of checkout dives for some of the new members on Friday, we got down to some serious

diving. By Sunday night, approximately two hundred pounds of Ling cods were caught among lots of other delicacies and goodies. The scenery was fantastic with almost any colour under the sun and made beautiful pictures for any underwater photographers.

The food was great including the cod, scallops and oysters sampled during the outing.



The Missing Link

Indisposed. That is what has occurred to Mr. Learmont this week so say reliable sources. Therefore not knowing why and not being able to find him to write a column, I have been assigned to the dubious honour of applying more B.S. (Backpage Slander).

How as a member of the biomedical electronics option I can write the following article where other Techs would fear to tread. The topic is rather touchy in a forestry oriented province like ours, anyhow MacMillan Bloedel etc. . . . here goes:

If you read my serious article on pollution I noted that 60% of a log goes up in pollution. I think a more realistic figure would be 99%. The remaining 1% is rotting material which is Nature's way of replenishing earthly

supplies. What happens to a log in its travels from the land to air is something short of disgusting. It is formed into planks with the residues going to sawdust and chips. The planks go to form frames and walls for buildings which eventually are burned when the building falls down. The sawdust and chips from Presto logs and press board etc. . . which similarly are burned for various reasons. Furthermore all the wood products will go up in flame someday. Paper of all kinds will go up (except for certain "permanent archives") in smoke. On this alone I would recommend shutting down the whole industry. However there is more fuel for the fire — chuckle.

The forestry industry itself is also totally responsible for esthetic pollution. For instance, paper money

has led to most of man's ills, after all, few concern themselves with coins — except for gold which then forces me to suggest the shutting down of mines as well. The paper is responsible for subpoenas and legal forms which I am certain we could do without. Paper is also the reason that I AM WRITING THIS COLUMN!

The only good thing the paper industry itself has done is supply us with good toilet paper. Ideally this should be made biodegradable, but only slowly so.

Thus as a responsible citizen (and never to work for these industries) I feel that we should abolish the forestry and mining industries except those developing the "better toilet paper".

Mr. Learmont, I hope you will be back next issue — please.

ARTICLE

Paper. This is printed on paper. All kinds of things are printed on paper. Books, newspapers, magazines, traffic tickets . . . exam results, reports, computer computations, posters . . . photographs, cheques . . . then of course there are cardboard boxes, paper dresses, packaging of all sorts, . . . and money.

What would our society be like without paper? Visualize a world without books, papers, traffic tickets, stacks and stacks and stack upon stack of records, royal commission reports, exams and exam results, boxed cereals and Christmas thank-you letters. Also letters from your banker saying dear sir/madam, we wish to draw to your attention that your account have been overdrawn in the amount of . . . and regret that in the current tight money situation we must ask you to repay this by the fourteenth of this month. Letter received on the fifteenth. Also statements from the Reader's Digest saying that if you do not send in the NO token, you will be automatically entered in their inspirational article of the month club at a cost of only \$1.49 (plus 50 cents posting and handling charges) per month. And other such inducements.

Would the packaged society exist? Or would we receive our groceries

by Philippa Steel

wrapped up in banana leaves instead? (New longer-than-ever banana leaves in Shimmering Green, triple strength to serve you better.) Trips from Greater Tiddlycove to Smaller Tiddlycove accomplished by Snead's Better Donkeys, Inc., cost three coconuts and a pineapple (return). Books — hardcover handcarved in local stone, paperbacks crafted in papyrus.

Perhaps we might slip into the pastoral dream completely, and become a land of Lotus Eaters . . . "a loaf of bread, a jug of wine, and thou . . ." the only requirements to live the good life.

Or would we find ourselves in the Future? Caught up inextricably in the plastic revolution and the ultimate electronic circus. Education, entertainment and information would come to you on your personal audiovisual aid (No.3214-ZXQ) and records kept in the family computer. Exam results and traffic tickets would be beamed to you via government transmitter, and if you paid no attention you could be unplugged for an indeterminate period. Hail Plastic! May technocracy increase — and multiply our ulcers.

What indeed would we do without paper?

THE NUCLEUS

The staff of the Nucleus is presently working hard to assure completion of the book for delivery by May 24th. The graduate section was completed over the mid-term break and with this past the book is well on its way. We are now engaged in layouts of different areas and trying to keep our schedule of 8 pages a day. Currently we are doing it and should meet our deadline. There is a change in the format this year as there will be no class pictures or individual pictures as such of the undergrads. They will appear through the book in candid shots and there will be just one section of pictures for the grads. The grad photos will be broken down into technological schools and alphabetically listed within each of the technologies with name and set appearing underneath. I am sure you can look forward to a good yearbook which will be well worth while reminiscing in the years following your graduation from BCIT.

FOOTBALL PLAYING

Please note football playing in the motorcycle area has been prohibited because of damage to the motorcycles. Students wanting to play football are requested to use the field in front of BCIT and BCVS (the grass).